

the District-Attorney's office and the Sheriff.

The search for the revolver with which Mrs. Bailey was killed continues unrelentingly, but inasmuch as a systematic quest for the weapon was not begun until almost twenty-four hours after the crime there is little likelihood that it will be found. Detectives armed with a search warrant went through the Carman residence on a thorough three-hour hunt to-day.

They lowered a powerful magnet into chimney openings, partition openings and all nooks and crannies that could not be explored by a light. In a crevice between the rear of the house and a kitchen extension the magnet picked up one of the ear pieces of the dictograph, which Mrs. Carman tore from the walls of her home after the murder. This ear piece had been missing since she admitted that the dictograph had been installed.

The Coleman girl has testified that she was washing dishes in the kitchen at the time the shot was fired and that no one passed through the room before or after the shooting. District Attorney Smith has never credited the story told by Celia Coleman on the witness stand. She admitted that she had signed a statement prepared by George Levy, Mrs. Carman's counsel, without reading it or hearing it read.

She swore she went into a pantry adjoining the office, remained there a couple of minutes and then went into the office. Mrs. Paria, according to information in the hands of the authorities, was told a different story by the Coleman girl.

Celia Coleman is said to have told Mrs. Paria that at the moment the shot was fired she was in her room on the top floor of the house; that she started downstairs at once and met Mrs. Carman coming up; that Mrs. Carman ordered her to go back to her room and she obeyed the order, but hurried downstairs soon after.

NEW LINES OF INFORMATION ARE OPENING HOURLY.

This was the new development that started the day. Celia Coleman is practically in custody and will be questioned closely about the story attributed to Mrs. Paria. Should she amend her story the District-Attorney believes he can get corroboration.

An examination to-day of the bullet which killed Mrs. Bailey raises a new question. It has been assumed all along that the bullet was fired from a .38 calibre revolver.

The bullet was of the soft nose variety and flattened in its course through the body of the victim. It has not been weighed nor has it been submitted to the examination of experts. There is a possibility that it was fired from a revolver of a smaller calibre than .38.

Dr. Runcie, who lives across the street from Dr. Carman and who was summoned after Mrs. Bailey was shot removed the bullet, which was lodged under the skin on the left side of Mrs. Bailey's breast. He used a knife handed to him by Dr. Carman from the latter's instrument case.

However, there is no question about the bullet produced by Dr. Runcie being the bullet that killed Mrs. Bailey. The important point is that the assumption that it was a .38-calibre bullet may have been wrong. This widens the scope of the investigation, for the fruitless search for the weapon thus far has been limited by the supposition that a weapon of a certain type was used.

Matron Pettit reported to-day that Mrs. Carman is more composed and is recovering from her physical and mental breakdown. She is still under the care of Dr. Cleghorn, the prison physician.

Mrs. Carman received a letter to-day from her nine-year-old daughter, Elizabeth. It is a eulogy, which had a profound effect upon its recipient, read as follows:

"Dear Mama—We all think of you always. I do not quite know why you don't come home. If I don't see Mr. Pettit pretty soon I shall write to ask him.

"Your loving daughter," "ELIZABETH."

Mr. Pettit is the Sheriff. When he arrested Mrs. Carman on Wednesday he promised the little girl that her mother would be back home the next day. The unfulfilled promise prompted the child to write the letter to her mother.

WIFE OF SHERIFF READS NOVEL TO THE PRISONER.

Mrs. Pettit said to-day that she spends much time reading to Mrs. Carman, who is as yet unable to concentrate her mind on a printed page. "To Have and to Hold" was the book that occupied the attention of the matron and the prisoner last night. There is a chapter in this novel describing how a married couple, in the midst of great tribulation, pledged their love anew and drank from the same cup of wine. "Edwin and I pledged our love in that way over twenty years ago," said Mrs. Carman, "and we have often done it since."

Sheriff Pettit received a letter to-day mailed yesterday in Brooklyn, written in a feminine hand and signed "N. A. B." The writer described herself as a nurse who has known Dr. Carman well and concludes:

"For God's sake free Mrs. Carman. She is a good, honest woman. I am the one who fired the shot. I am glad I did it. I meant to kill Dr. Carman. 'He knows why.' I did not mean to hit Mrs. Bailey. I will get Dr. Carman yet."

The Sheriff regards this as a "hoax" letter. As the case

strengthens these letters multiply. Many of them are unintelligible and are written by persons of disordered mind. A great many notably seeking are pestering the Sheriff. Those persons are anxious only to get their names in the newspapers. Such a one is young Newman, the youth arrested yesterday in Minnesota with a loaded revolver in his pocket who has been telling the authorities about a "gunman plot" in the tragedy.

District-Attorney Smith and the Sheriff have been informed that there is a woman of means in Freeport who was on such friendly terms with Dr. Carman up to a few weeks ago that she made a will leaving him her property. They quarrelled, so the story goes, and she tore up the will, expressing hatred of the doctor.

This story, it is believed, was circulated by friends of Mrs. Carman. The defense is busily engaged in trying to show that there might have been, and probably were, other persons in Freeport who could reasonably be suspected of having reasons for wanting to kill Dr. Carman.

A report reached Lawyer Levy, Mrs. Carman's counsel, to-day that a private detective agency had planted a dictograph in the Carman home and had run the wire to a room rented in the neighborhood where an operative has been sitting for several days listening to conversations among members of the Carman family. For some reason this rumor gave Mr. Levy great concern.

He rushed to Dr. Carman's residence, and with the aid of Dr. Carman and other members of the household made a thorough search of the premises. No sign of any dictograph save that installed by Mrs. Carman last May was found.

DETECTIVES ON THE HUNT FOR NEW EVIDENCE.

There is renewed activity among the Burns operatives to-day. They are in Freeport and Minnesota, and although not always successful in concealing their identity from the eagle-eyed, are reported to be making "progress." One of them, in gray gloves and gray suit, loitered about Minnesota all the time Dr. Carman was there yesterday. This did not escape the doctor, and he spoke of it when he returned to Freeport.

"There were three of them trailing me," he said. "I don't know what they expected me to do. What they are doing in this case seems to be largely nothing. They are welcome to follow me as much as they please."

The most recent activity of the Burns operative has been another explosion of the grounds about the Carman home. They looked at and in under everything, but did not disclose what they had discovered. It was said that for the next few days Freeport would be fairly overrun with Burns men.

There has been some comment in Freeport that the friends of the Carmans have not seemed to be particularly prominent with their friendship just now. But there can be no doubt that Mrs. Carman particularly has many warm partisans in the village. One of them, George Wallace, former President of the village and "the Father of Nassau County" in the Legislature, has issued a long statement criticizing more or less the District-Attorney for his attitude in Mrs. Carman's case. This statement said, in part:

NO EXCUSE FOR ARREST, DECLARES WALLACE.

"If all the evidence against her thus far obtainable has been published in the newspapers, the arrest of Mrs. Carman was an outrage and could not be of any possible advantage to the State. A District-Attorney should not cause the arrest of any citizen unless he has sufficient evidence to secure an indictment from a fair-minded Grand Jury—evidence that would convict at a trial, if no defense were offered. There has been little if any testimony yet offered in this case which has the dignity of evidence. It is clear that Mrs. Carman was troubled with jealousy and put in a dictograph. That was not criminal; it would be only one link in a complete chain of evidence, indicating a possible motive; but when a case is built up entirely on circumstantial evidence there must be no break in it. Even a Grand Jury must decide there is no missing link before they can justly find an indictment. In this case there are more breaks than links."

As Mr. Wallace is a practicing lawyer with much experience in the criminal law and also on the local bench, his statement is deemed of much value by his fellow villagers. While the District-Attorney is willing to admit the evidence in his hands is not so strong as it might be, he remains faithful to the statements made by George Goussier and Edward T. Hardee, upon which, practically, the arrest of Mrs. Carman pivoted. But Mr. Levy has already obtained an affidavit from Goussier, which recites that all the material points in his testimony before the Coroner. Now Mrs. Carman's attorney is at work to break down the testimony of Hardee, who said he saw a woman answering the description of Mrs. Carman in the west lawn of the house, near the back window, just after Mrs. Hardee was shot. Mr. Levy has brought out concerns a Freeport girl named Florence Raynor. According to Mr. Levy's information, Hardee was with her so short a time after the shooting that he could not have been in front of the Carman house when the fatal shot was fired.

DIDN'T LIVE WHERE CARMAN LIVED, SAYS GIRL.

Miss Raynor said to-day: "Mr. Hardee had an engagement to call at my home last Tuesday night a week ago. He came at 8:30 o'clock, and stayed until about 11:30. He shot he heard no about seeing a woman. Last Monday night we went out for a walk together and he said to me: 'Don't Dr. Carman live in Grove street?' I said, 'No, he lives on West Merrick road.'"

Mr. Smith said to-day that he had every confidence in Hardee's story. He admitted that Hardee was with

BOY KILLS SELF BECAUSE SALARY WAS NOT RAISED

Large for Age, 16-Year-Old Youth Failed to Get Promotion.

UNCLE FINDS BODY.

Was Student of Mohammedanism and Knew the Koran by Heart.

George Lowes of No. 452 Fort Washington avenue, secretary of a lithograph concern, was asked by telephone this morning by his sister, Mrs. Helen Morse, of No. 614 West One Hundred and Seventy-eighth street, to help her find her sixteen-year-old son, Allen G. Morse, who had been away from home all night.

He rushed to Dr. Carman's residence, and with the aid of Dr. Carman and other members of the household made a thorough search of the premises. No sign of any dictograph save that installed by Mrs. Carman last May was found.

The dog ran to the aruberry at One Hundred and Eighty-fifth street and began whining. Mr. Lowes followed him and found Allen Morse dead, with a bullet hole in his temple and a heavy revolver lying beside him.

The uncle called Mounted Policeman Sullivan and the body was taken to the St. Nicholas avenue station after an ambulance surgeon had examined it and given an opinion that the boy had been dead several hours.

Mrs. Morse, her brother-in-law, George H. Taylor, took charge of affairs at her home. Mr. Taylor said that the boy was developed mentally and physically far beyond his years and had brooded because he could not get the advancement which he thought he deserved. He received \$11 a week as a clerk in the offices of the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company and had repeatedly asked for promotion. He spent his time in home studying Mohammedanism and had committed large portions of the Koran to memory.

When he did not return at his usual time last evening, Mrs. Morse telephoned to her relations on the police, when she called on the police. She waited all night for an answer before getting Mr. Lowes to make an independent investigation at dawn. Officers of the life insurance company said that young Morse, though a hard worker, was moody and his hard work did not surprise them. He had told another clerk within a day or two that he was carrying a revolver because he expected to have a fight with an Italian. No important fight was attached by them or by the police to this statement in connection with his death. The boy's watch and other jewelry were all on his person, together with a small sum of money.

FISHING BOAT IS SAFE AFTER AGROUND

Many Wireless Messages of Disaster to the Atlantic City Caused Apprehension.

Frantic wireless messages, asking assistance for a ship in distress, caused excitement along the coast last night. The little steel steamer, Atlantic City, of the Atlantic Transportation line, used for the summer as a fishing boat, had engine trouble while proceeding south through the fog off Sandy Hook.

Later the life savers at Atlantic City got a message from Forked River that the steamer was in no immediate danger and that a Barque despatch said the boat ran on the shoals near there but managed to get off and headed for Atlantic City.

WINTERS AND WIFE FREED.

Conspiracy Charge in Case of Missing Child Is Dropped.

NEWCASTLE, Ind., July 10.—The case against Dr. W. A. Winters and his wife, Mrs. W. Winters, who were charged with conspiracy in connection with the disappearance of the doctor's nine-year-old son, Catherine Winters, was dismissed in the Circuit Court here to-day, by the Prosecuting Attorney, who said that there was no sufficient evidence against the defendants.

William H. Cooper, who also was charged with conspiracy, was also set free. Affidavits were filed against the three defendants May 30, 1914, by Robert A. Hardee, Indianapolis detective. Catherine Winters mysteriously disappeared March 20, 1914.

Miss Raynor on the night of the shooting, but added: "Nobody knows exactly when Mrs. Bailey was shot. Probably every one is a little off in reckoning about it. Hardee could very easily have heard the shot, seen Mrs. Carman walking away from the lawn under the office window and then have met Miss Raynor, as she says."

Urn in Which Anarchists Threaten to Carry Ashes of Dead Bombmakers Through Streets



The funeral urn in which the ashes of the dead bombmakers are to be kept was designed and made by Adolph Wolff, the Jewish sculptor.

PRISONERS TELL WOMAN COMMISSIONER WHY THEY REVOLTED

(Continued from First Page.)

as the head of the bath-house trustees, said that there were six short time prisoners who had started the recent revolt. They were headed, he said, by John Williams, alias "Bottle," a prisoner with regard to whom the Commissioner questioned him. No amount of persuasion could induce the witness or any of his companions to give the names of the other six. Convicts who declined to join the revolts, all the witnesses said, were bulldozed into misbehavior by the six.

The mutiny of the prisoners in the penitentiary on Blackwell's Island was continued to-day when forty men made a ferocious attack on Warden Hayes and ten keepers.

Warden Hayes with the keepers went to the first tier of the second section of the north tier at 3 o'clock to take the prisoners locked in that block of cells to the workshops. As the Warden threw back the lever which unlocked the doors of the forty-four cells, the prisoners rushed out armed with the heavy buckets which are the only sanitary apparatus in the cells. They bore down on the Warden and his men, smashing right and left with the buckets which weigh from ten to fifteen pounds each and emptying the contents over the heads of the officers.

The Warden ordered his men to use their clubs. In many instances the clubs were entangled in the balls of the buckets and the battle was waged with fist blows and kicks. Keepers from other parts of the prison went to the aid of the Warden and after five minutes all but three of the convicts obeyed the order to return to their cells; three were unable to move without help. Two had bad cuts and bruises on their heads and another was doubled up with pain from a sprained wrist. The three were taken to the prison hospital to be attended by Dr. Schechter, the resident physician.

PRISONERS IN CONFINEMENT LOOKED FOR OUTBREAK.

The outbreak was apparently eagerly expected by the 600 prisoners already in solitary confinement and on a bread and water diet because of the disorder of the last two days. The shout of the new mutineers was the signal for a tremendous shrieking and howling from the solitary cells, a banging of cell doors and loud mocking laughter and shouts of encouragement.

"Lady Kitty hasn't got cells enough for everybody," roared one joyous voice from the quarters of the prisoners under discipline. "Go to it, boys, and put her up against it."

On the arrival of Commissioner Davis Warden Hayes reported that he thought the morning's trouble was caused by a general feeling of sympathy for the six hundred men under discipline for the previous rioting.

"There are only 150 real rioters among the whole lot," he said. "If we could weed them out and keep them out of touch with the other prisoners there would be no trouble. The best behaved section of the penitentiary are one hundred and five boys who are in the south prison who have not taken part in any of the disturbances. They have been included in the general close confinement order in order to keep them from receiving trouble-making suggestions from other parts of the prison."

Fifty-five prisoners were excluded

from the close confinement order which was made general as soon as to-day's revolt had been quelled. These fifty-five were put to work at the wharf and in the garden.

"I expect Commissioner Davis will deal with the situation with a strong hand, as I would have her do," was all the comment Mayor Mitchell would make.

PRISONER GIVES 'INSIDE' STORY OF THE RIOTS.

A man who has just finished a year's sentence on Blackwell's Island for burglary told an Evening World reporter to-day what he called the inside story of the three outbreaks of violence in the last week among prisoners in the penitentiary. He says the riots of the Fourth of July and Wednesday and again yesterday, when the tailor shop was set on fire, were meant as a remonstrance against petty persecution practised by Warden Patrick Hayes and had nothing to do with the blocking of the drug traffic of Commissioner of Correction Davis.

This man, who has a person grievance and doesn't hesitate to admit it, is Fred Oxley, twenty-seven years old, a former travelling salesman. He is short, trim, dresses well and his speech indicates a good education. He has a wife and a three-year-old daughter, he says, who are waiting for him in his old home in Toronto, Canada, and he plans to get out of New York as soon as he makes another attempt to lay his story before Commissioner Davis.

His experience, or what purports to be his experience, is given here in his own words: "I was sent to the Island from Mount Vernon, Westchester County, on July 10, 1913, by Judge Platt. I had been out of work and broke into a house in Mount Vernon to see what I could pick up. I was arrested and they had the goods on me."

"While I wasn't exactly a model prisoner in the penitentiary, I had never been caught breaking any of the rules until May 3, when, with just twenty-three days to serve, taking off the usual time for good behavior, I was hauled to the wall and charged with trying to escape."

"I hadn't really tried to escape, but I had violated a rule in leaving the boundaries of the penitentiary to go to the Island store and make some purchases. A gang of men had been sent down to the penitentiary from the Workhouse and I was out working with it. I persuaded one of the Workhouse men to change clothes with me and then I walked off toward the store, not expecting to be called back, because I was wearing Workhouse clothes."

"I hadn't gone ten feet over the forbidden line when a guard grabbed me and brought me back. I was thrown into the cooler for two days and then sent to solitary for ten. The men who searched me reported to the Warden that I couldn't have been going to the store, because I had no money with me. As a matter of fact, I had money enough in my pockets to buy anything I wanted. When they got me in solitary I found that my privileges had been taken away for six weeks."

"Several days later I succeeded in getting a letter to the Commissioner. She sent a woman investigator to look into my case, and I was talking with her on the morning she came when the Warden passed, and saw me. He only smiled, but next day I found that I was in wrong when I was told that my two months of commutation time were gone and that I'd have to serve my full year."

"I was soon after I had gone into solitary a bunch of us started to raise a racket. We howled and hooted and made an awful din and finally the Warden walked in."

"If you men don't stop that noise I'll put you on you," he said. "I seem to be quiet anybody, but you and came back with

five guards. They put the hose on each one in turn, keeping it on one man for half an hour until he was nearly choked to death with water. "Then, when that didn't have the effect he wanted, the Warden ordered the fire hose up from the cellar. A runner who went down to order it turned off half an hour later told me he looked at the engine room register and saw that it showed a pressure of forty pounds."

"Still leaving us in our cells, the terrible pressure of that big fire hose was fired at each one of us in turn. It was impossible to stand up against the stream. One man was knocked senseless and didn't come to for an hour. After we had been knocked about and bruised by the stream we were dragged from our cells and beaten with clubs."

"That's about all they did to me for trying to get something at the store—and making me serve two extra months."

"Just before the Fourth of July two drivers were grabbed for carrying 'kites' (cooked letters) for prisoners. Warden Hayes couldn't tell where the letters came from, but he suspected what is known in the prison as the Randall's Island game and set a particularly close watch on them."

"When we sat down to dinner on the Fourth we thought, since it was a holiday, that we might get a little something extra to eat. The dinner was so punk, however, that men in all parts of the hall began to hoot and howl—not loud, but loud enough to be heard by the Warden, who was standing up in front near the Randall's Island gang."

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INNOCENT SUFFER WITH THE GUILTY.

"The Warden snapped his eyes about from place to place, but couldn't tell for the life of him where the howls were coming from. Finally he said, measuring off the Randall's Island gang."

"I'll take everybody's privileges in this block for six weeks."

"Now, I happened to be among those who were being punished, and I knew there were dozens of men near me who were in it, too. But the Warden, because he couldn't find out just where the trouble was, let the punishment fall on the Randall's Island gang."

"Some of the men went to Warden Hayes and threatened to complain to the Commissioner, and see what he would do. 'Go ahead and complain,' he told them. 'I'm running this place and the Commissioner has nothing to do with it. That settled things as far as those who were being punished unjustly were concerned.'"

"I laid in Wednesday afternoon and was in another part of the mess room when the trouble began to fly. They were only three or four men were badly hurt, but I saw them carrying out at least a dozen of them unconscious."

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MITCHEL REFUSES "REDS" PERMIT TO MARCH WITH DEAD

Berkman Announces, However, That Anarchists Will Hold Meeting To-Morrow.

"There will be no Anarchist parade to-morrow," declared Mayor Mitchell to-day after a long conference with Police Commissioner Woods.

"Commissioner Woods feels, and I agree with him," added the Mayor, "that the parade would tend to breed trouble and disorder and lead to a breach of the peace."

"Was application made for a parade permit?" the Mayor was asked.

"Yes."

The Mayor didn't know who made the application. He added: "The general policy of the administration is not to permit private persons to hold public funeral services in streets or parks. That will be adhered to."

The free-speech policy of the administration will also be adhered to, however. The I. W. W., or any other persons desirous of holding public assemblages in a peaceable manner, under conditions heretofore laid down, will be protected by the police.

Late to-day Alexander Berkman issued a statement saying that in view of the police determination "to prevent our plans for a dignified and impressive funeral procession," the Anti-Militarist League and the Mother Earth Association, under whose auspices the parade was to have been held, had determined to abandon it.

He said that a meeting would be held in Union Square, however, and the question of displaying the ashes there would be settled at a meeting to be held to-night, probably in the Ferrer School.

POLICEMAN HERO HURT.

Steps Taken in Daring Manner, but One Horse Falls on Him.

A runaway team of horses dragging a heavy repair truck of the Metropolitan Street Railway Company bore down on Patrolman John P. Lige, of the East Sixty-seventh street station, at Madison avenue, near Seventy-fourth street, this afternoon. The horses were going south, and Lige ran to meet them.

Standing directly in front of the team he made a leap and managed to grab both bridles. He kicked at the front feet of the horses as they dragged him for fifty feet and finally succeeded in throwing the off horse. The other horse fell, too, but on Lige's legs.

Hydramics dragged out the policeman, who found himself unable to walk. His left ankle appeared to be broken and he was taken to Flower Hospital. The team had run from Eighty-sixth street when Lige made his daring stop.

HOUSE PASSES SALEM BILL.

By Big Majority Votes \$200,000 for Relief of Fire Sufferers.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—On a division the House voted 76 to 23 to pass the Senate amendment to the sundry civil bill appropriating \$200,000 to help the Salem fire sufferers. Then on a roll call the House passed the appropriation 161 to 66.

Jumpa Five Stories to Death.

MOBILE, Ala., July 10.—Leaving a note, saying he had lost his mind worrying over his business, John J. Gragard of New Orleans, committed suicide this afternoon by jumping from the fifth story of the Cawthon Hotel. Gragard was a member of the bankrupt firm of Edward Charles and Company and was well known in the South.

LOST, FOUND AND REWARDS.

BALTIMORE, Md., news to name "Spot" Franks, a black dog, about 18 months old, with a white patch on his chest, lost at 24 Ave. July 10, 7 to 9 A. M.; suitable reward for information leading to return. R. PETERSON, 221 E. 8th St.

Federal services at her late residence, 519 Garfield ave., Richmond Hill, Queens County, N. Y., on Sunday, July 12, 1914, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

Funeral from his late residence, 24 Irving ave., Brooklyn, Saturday, July 11, at 9 A. M. St. sharp, thence to St. Bridget's Church, Interment Calvary.

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